



DISANTHROPY





TO BE WITHOUT A HUMAN
PRESENT, THEY SAY,
IS TO BE ALONE.

TO BE WITH A DOG
IS TO BE ALONE.

TO BE WITH A CAT
IS TO BE ALONE.

THEY SAY THIS IS
FOR OUR WELLBEING.

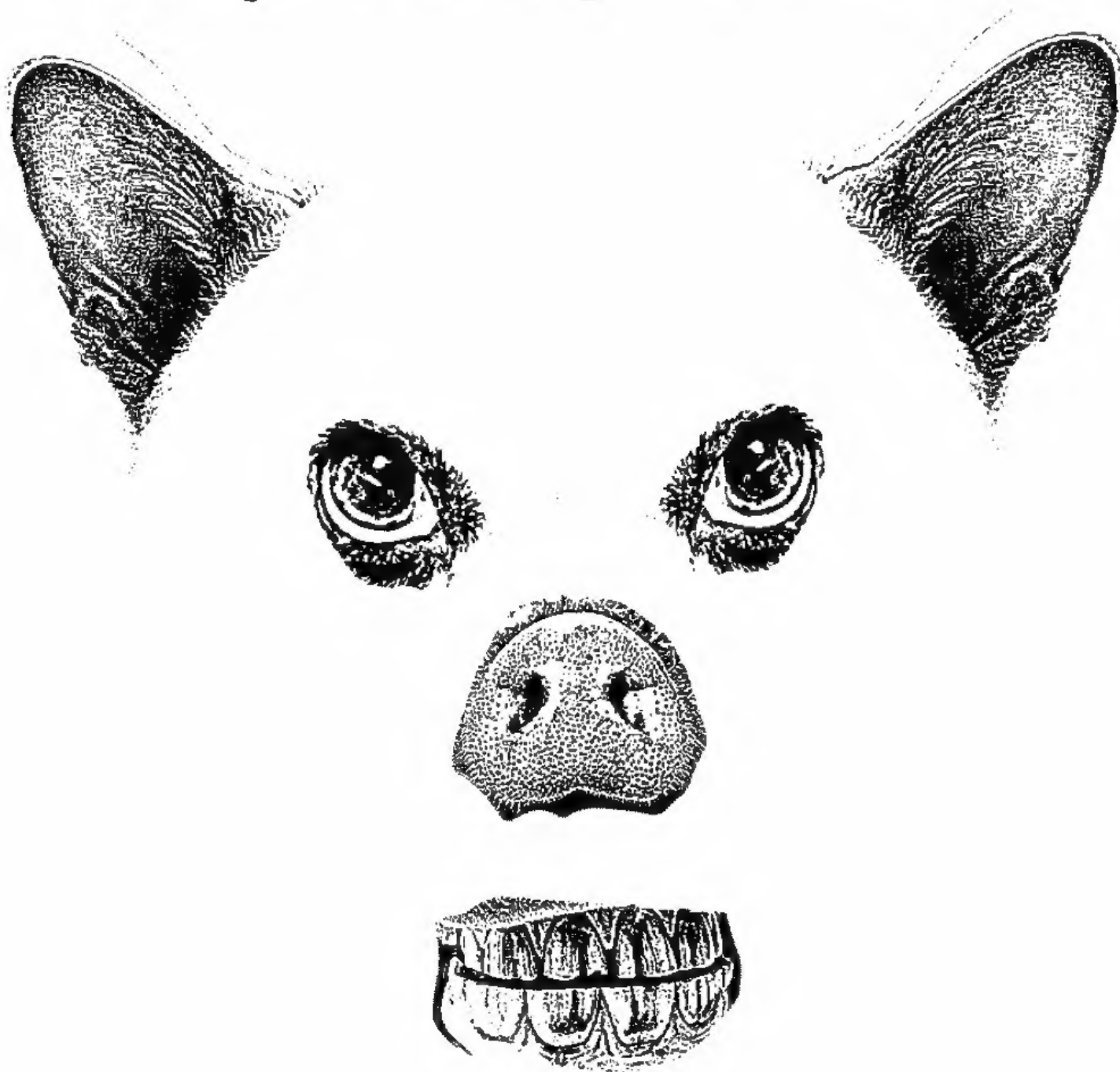
BUT THEY ONLY
ALIENATE US FROM
THE RELATIONSHIPS
THAT MAKE US
TRULY HAPPY.



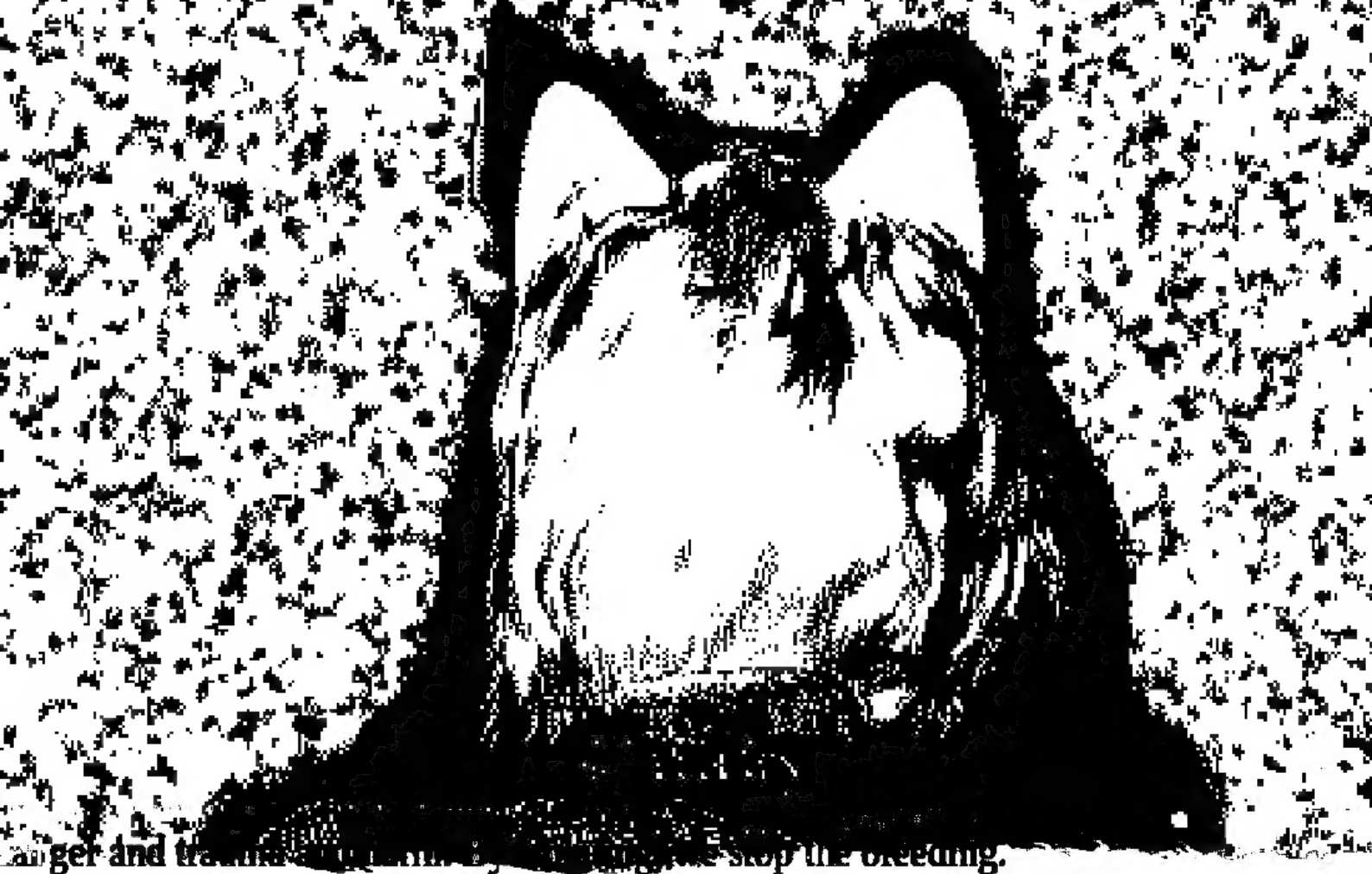
**WHO IS TO SAY HUMANNESS CANNOT
ENCOMPASS WALKING ON ALL FOURS,
EATING OUT OF A BOWL, HAVING A TAIL
AND BEING A GOOD DOG?**



there comes a point where you stop asking yourself
whether you fail at being a man or a woman...



...and start asking yourself,
"do i fail at being a human being?"



anger and trauma and finally we should stop the breeding.

We do not want to *look* like an animal. We do not want to *act* like an animal. This is not dress up. It is not a costume. We want to **BE AN ANIMAL** to **LIVE AS AN ANIMAL**. This is fundamentally what we are. We want to stop living a double life. We want to commit to something more permanent. We never want to make that choice again: to be or not to be ourselves.

For our entire lives, we have never received the love or attention we needed, and we don't know how to express it. We were never told "you are enough, you are worthy" or "you are loved". We were always told and continue to be told, "we are not enough". We were always told to imagine our self as a machine, the damage that has



we like to think of our bodies like end points
or humanity like an end point
and not a transitional phase in the lifetime
of this planet
there is a deep rejection of temporality
when something must last forever
the fact that something ends is not
a threat, it happens when we are ungrateful
for things we have
that they are ours to own
everything we ever know is temporary,
it is telling that the only time
we are expected to find things are temporary
are in situations of [REDACTED] colonialism
only then must we [REDACTED] accept
there is a deep held trauma about
not lasting forever,
it is not time for humanity to die off
it is time for us to evolve,
together, every body, every thing,
we are suppressing the change that
has already happened,
scared of where it might go
where it might lead,
there is a deep fear that the world
as we know it will change,
the world has already changed though,
and we are putting in an insurmountable
amount of effort for it to stay the
same and it is killing us



happy, it was long and hard,
those feelings of wanting to
throw the past away are there,
and hurt a lot of the time,
to take pride in transition
that we don't pass

dear [REDACTED]

I don't want to be here
I want to leave I want to
disappear I was not made
for this earth I am out
of time out of place, out of
dimension I never wanted
to exist and find it cruel
that you still wish this for
me. And I know that I'm
not alone there are many others
like me who feel the same way

I never wanted a
passport, a photo id, a name,
fingerprints, a birth certificate,
a credit card, an email, a SSN
a phone number

I want it all burned
deleted, trashed, flushed,
erased, shredded, scrapped
and wiped!

We all have the right to
be forgotten we have the right
to not be tracked, to not be
surveilled, to not be
exposed, to not be
withdrawn and leave

I never want to see you
again and I never want you to
remember me
EVER
GOODBYE AND FUCK YOU



there is absolutely
nothing you're
supposed to
be doing.

you
have no
more purpose
than the birds in the sky

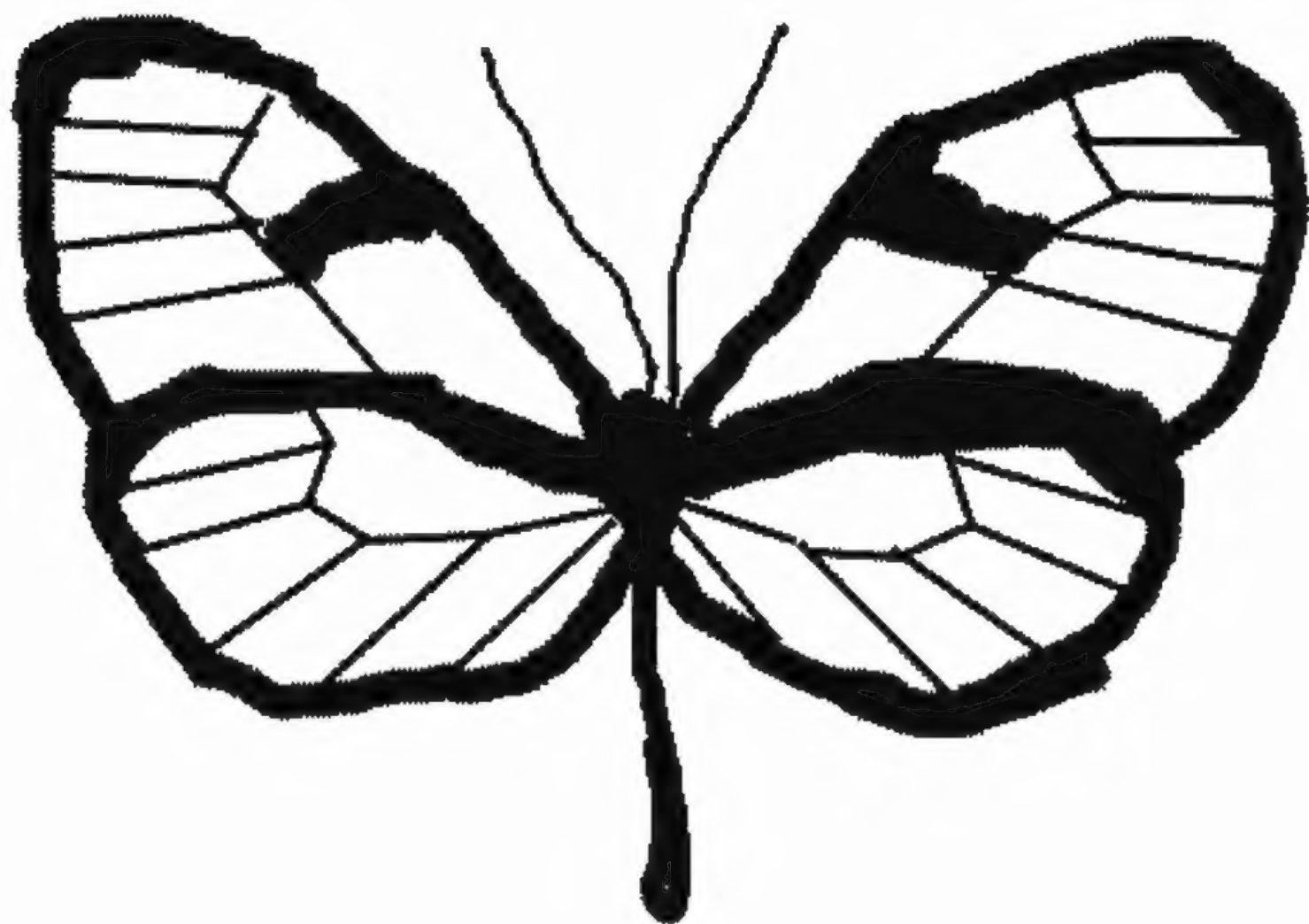
go lots of places. be poor.
SHIT ON THINGS

OUR HAPPINESS IS WORTH OUR TIME AND EFFORT



THE HERMIT.

WE RETURN TO OURSELVES TO RETURN TO EACH OTHER. WHEN WE TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES, WE CAN ULTIMATELY BE A BETTER PERSON TO THE PEOPLE AND COMMUNITIES WE CARE ABOUT AND WANT AROUND US



this work is a gift,
a gift of ourselves given freely,
it is not something we would
ever ask for something in return

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